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CHILDREN OF ZION:

A

LITTLE BOOK FOR LITTLE SINGERS

ADAPTED FOR USE IN

The Sabbath School and Praise Meeting

BY ✓✓

ALDINE S. KIEFFER.

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PREFACE.

The editor does not deem a Preface necessary. The songs contained within these covers must speak or sing for themselves.

ALDINE S. KIEFFER.

N. B. Thanks are hereby tendered to J. H. Hall, J. H. Ruebush, E. T. Hildebrand, J. H. Rosecrans, J. H. Fillmore, B. C. Unseld, Hubert P. Main, for valuable assistance rendered him in the preparation of the following pages.

A. S. K.

CHILDREN OF ZION.

CHILDREN OF ZION.

Words Arranged.

A. S. KIEFFER.



1. Children of the heav'nly king, "children of Zi-on," As we journey let us sing "children of Zi-on!"
 2. Sing our Saviour's worthy praise, "children of Zi-on," Glorious in his works and ways, "children of Zi-on!"
 3. We are trav'ling home to God, "children of Zi-on," In the way our father's trod, "children of Zi-on!"
 4. They are hap-py now, and we, "children of Zi-on," Soon their happiness shall see, "children of Zi-on!"

CHORUS.



Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na to our King, Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na let Zi-on's children sing.

ON ZION'S HOLY MOUNT.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. On Zi - on's ho - ly mount, The saved at last shall stand, — A crown of glo - ry
 2. Shall lit - tle chil - dren join..... The hap - py host a - bove? Shall they u - nite in
 3. Yes, if they learn the song, Of an - gels round the throne, Where Christ the bless - ed

CHORUS.

in each head — A palm in ev - 'ry hand. } Zi - on, Zi - on Thou beau - ti - ful cit - y a -
 ho - ly notes, To sing the Sav - iour's love? }
 Lord has gone, There lit - tle ones shall come!

Zi - on, Zi - on, Zi - on

- bove At Je - sus' feet at last we'll meet And dwell in the land of love.

CHILDREN IN ZION.

5

"And the streets of the city shall be full of boys and girls playing in the streets thereof."—ZECH. viii. 5.

Mrs. E. C. ELLSWORTH.

CHAS. EDW. PRICH.

DUET. *Cheerfully.*

1. Oh, ma - ny, ma - ny children, In Zi - on shall be found; We hear their happy voices, And pleasant is the sound;
 2. Oh, who will be the children With - in the cit - y bright? Will you be one to en - ter, And come by morning light?
 3. Then come and bring a playmate, Perchance a broth - er dear; Let sisters come togeth - er, Oh, nev - er, nev - er, fear;

For children can be Christians, And while at work, or play, Be gentle like the Master And all his words o - bey.
 Oh, do not wait till old - er— The shadows may appear— You may not see to en - ter When night is al - most here.
 For Zi - on must have children Up - on the golden street, Then come, and bring in with you Whoev - er you may meet.

CHORUS.

Oh, children, come to Je - sus! His ser - vice is a joy; Oh, come within the cit - y, Yes, ev - 'ry girl and boy.

BEAUTIFUL ZION ABOVE.

Words and Music by NEWT. C. KEELING.

1. Bright, beau-ti-ful Zi-on a-bove, Bright, beau-ti-ful Home of Love, Bright, beau-ti-ful country so fair, A
 2. Bright, beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful shore, Where sor-row will come no more; Bright, beau-ti-ful Home of the blest, Where

REFRAIN.

crown of glo-ry awaiteth methere. Beautiful, beautiful, Zi-on above, Beautiful home a-bove, I
 safe with Je-sus at last I shall rest. Bright, bright, Beautiful, beautiful home a-bove,

long to bethere Its glories to share, And dwell in that Eden of love.

3 Bright, beautiful city of light,
 Where never will fall the night,
 Where happy and glorified I
 Shall dwell with Jesus at home upon high.

4 Bright, beautiful glorified throng,
 Sweet, beautiful notes of song,
 O ever their music shall roll,
 Along the shores of that Home of the soul.

STEAL AWAY TO ZION.

WM. H. POLLOCK. 7

1. Re - turn O wand'rer, to thy home, Thy Fa-ther calls for thee; No long-er now an
 2. Re - turn O wand'rer, to thy home, 'Tis Je - sus calls for thee; The Spir - it and the
 3. Re - turn O wand'rer, to thy home, 'Tis mad-ness to de-lay; There are no par-dons

CHORUS. *p*

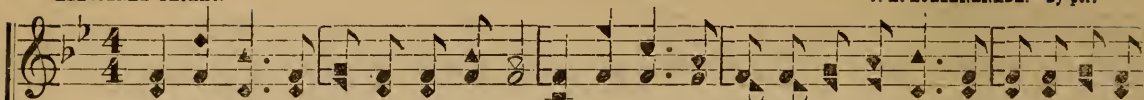
ex - ile roam In guilt and mis - er - y.
 Bride say, come, O now for ref - uge fly.
 in the tomb And brief is mer - cy's day.

Steal a - way, Steal a - way, Steal a - way to

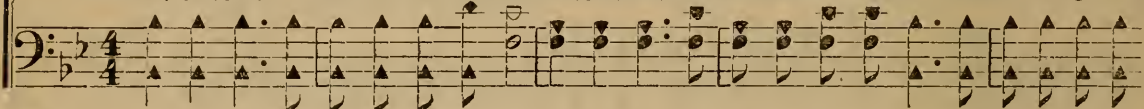
Zi - on Steal a - way, steal a - way home, Oh steal a - way home to Zi - on.

JOY, JOY, JOY; HE LIVES, OUR RISEN KING.

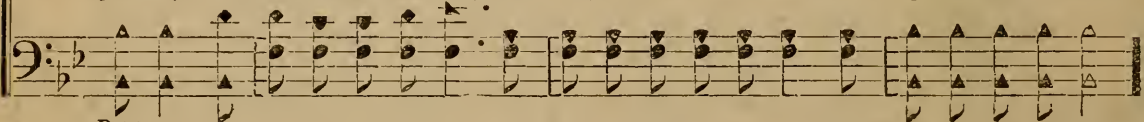
J. H. KURZENKNABE. By per.



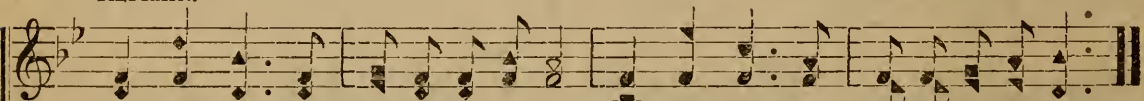
1. Joy, joy, joy; He lives, our ris-en King! Joy, joy, joy; Let men and an-gels sing! The Lord of life and
 2. Joy, joy, joy; The stone is rolled a-way; Joy, joy, joy; Now dawn's e-ter-nal day; The night of death is
 3. Joy, joy, joy; In ev-ry heart about: Joy, joy, joy; O'er all the earth resound: He comes with might and



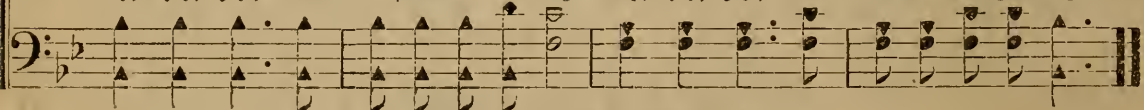
glad-ness Is con-quer-or to-day; A-way with grief and sad-ness, All hearts must now be gay.
 scattered, All men shall life ob-tain; The gloom-y pris-on's shattered, And Je-sus comes to reign.
 pow-er, The Lord of light and love; He lives, He lives to save us, He reigns in Heav'n a-bove.



REFRAIN.



Joy, joy, joy; He lives, our ris-en King! Joy, joy, joy; Let men and an-gels sing!



MARCH ON.

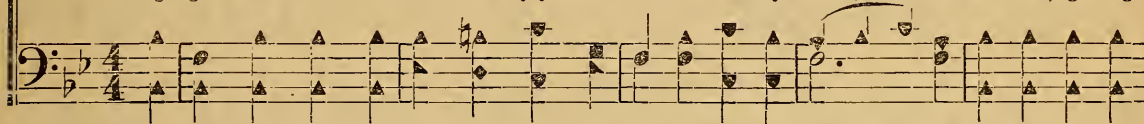
J. H. HALL.

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Joyfully.



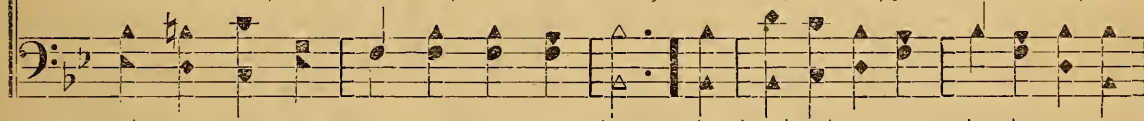
1. Sing, all ye ran-somed of the Lord, Your great De-liv-'rer sing;..... Ye pil-grims now for
 2. His hand di-vine shall lead you on, Thro' all the bliss-ful road;..... Till to the sa-cred
 3. Bright gar-lands of im-mor-tal joy Shall bloom on ev-'ry head;..... While sor-row, sigh-ing



REFRAIN.



Zi-on bound, Be joy-ful in the Lord. } March on,..... march on..... Your
 mount you rise, And see your gra-cious God. }
 and dis-tress, Like shad-ows, all are fled. } March on, march on, ye ransomed ones, Your



great De-liv-'rers sing; Ye pil-grims now for Zi-on bound, Be joy-ful in your King
 great De-liv-'rers sing; March on



1. One by one the lights are wan - ing Friends and fac - es pass a - way,

Here the meet - ing and the part - ing One to go and one to stay,

'Till we gath - er, 'till we gath - er Where we meet to part no more.

2 Love and sorrow no availing,
When the time has come to part
And the friendly faces going,
Leave behind a bleeding heart,
'Till we gather, &c.

3 Scattered far o'er land and ocean,
Each his pilgrim path to take
Crosses light, and tears of parting,
Sweeter yet for Jesus' sake.
'Till we meet, &c.

4 One by one we all shall gather
On the fair and shining shore;
And our separation ended,
We shall meet to part no more.
When we meet, when we meet,
When we meet to part no more.

LET MY LIGHT SHINE.

J. H. ROSECRANS. 11

1. Lord, let my light so shine That he who runs may read, Though man - y way - ward
 2. Lord, let my light so shine That dark - ened souls may say - Whence comes this rad - i -
 3. Oh! that my light may shine To com - fort and to bless, Un - til for - ev - er

CHORUS.

steps are mine, I am Thy child in - deed, } Let my light shine, Yes
 - ance di - vine? We, too, would seek its ray. }
 quenched in Thine, Oh! Sun of Right-eous-ness. } Let my light shine, Let my light shine,

let my light shine, And glo - ri - fy thee, glo - ri - fy thee, Our Fa - ther and our Lord.
 Let my light shine, Yes let my light shine,

1. Beau - ti - ful Zi - on, built a - bove, Beau - ti - ful cit - y that I love! Beau - ti - ful
 2. Beau - ti - ful heav'n, where all is light, Beau - ti - ful an - gels cloth'd in white; Beau - ti - ful
 3. Beau - ti - ful crowns on ev - 'ry brow, Beau - ti - ful palms the conquerors show; Beau - ti - ful

gates of pearl - y white, Beau - ti - ful tem - ple - God its light!
 strains that nev - er tire, Beau - ti - ful harps thro' all the choir.
 robes the ran - som'd wear, Beau - ti - ful all who en - ter there.

He who was slain on Cal - va - ry O - pens those pearl - y gates to me.
 There shall I join the cho - russweet, Wor - ship - ing at the Sav - iour's feet.
 Thith - er I press with ea - ger feet, There shall my rest be long and sweet.

Musical score for 'Beautiful City' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Zi - on, Zi - on, love - ly Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful Zi - on, cit - y of our God.

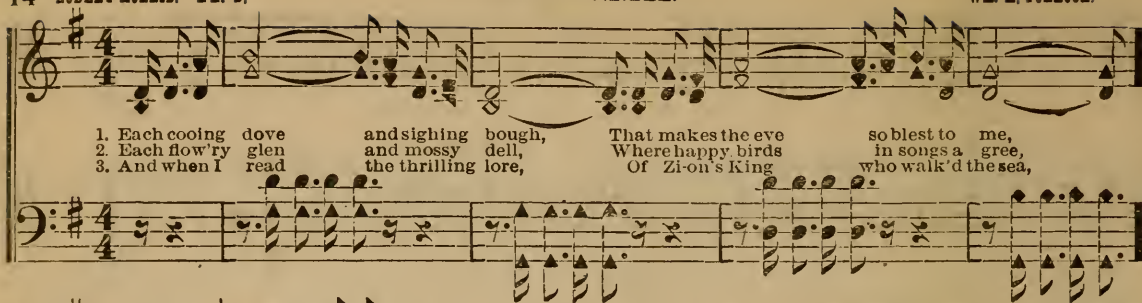
SARGENT. C. M.

A. S. ZIEFFER.

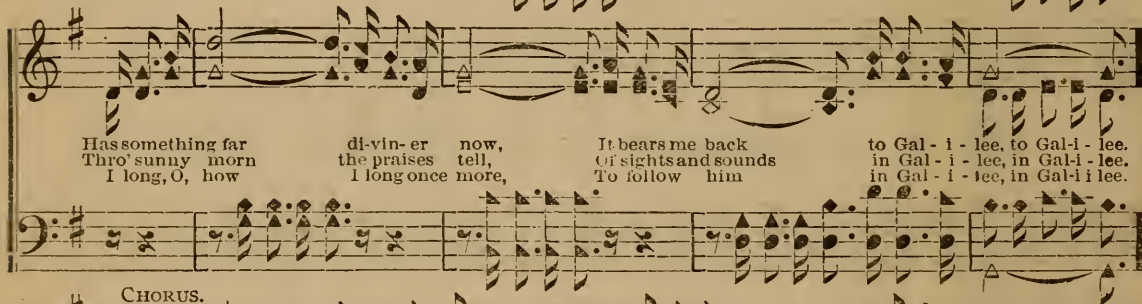
Musical score for 'Sargent' in D major, 3/8 time. The score consists of three systems, each with a treble staff and a bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

1. In mer - cy, Lord, re - mem - ber me, Thro' all the hours of night,
 2. With cheer - ful heart, I close my eyes, Since Thou wilt not re - move;
 3. Or if this night should prove my last, And end my tran - sient days;

And grant to me most gra - cious - ly The safe-guard of Thy night.
 O, O, take me morn - ing let me rise, Re - joic - ing in Thy love.
 to the me to sweet Zi - on's rest, Where I may sing Thy praise.

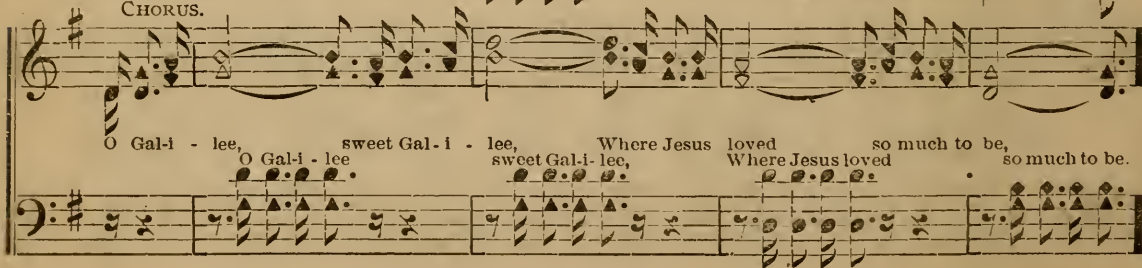


1. Each cooling dove and sighing bough,
 2. Each flow'ry glen and mossy dell,
 3. And when I read the thrilling lore,
 That makes the eye Where happy birds
 Of Zi-on's King
 so blest to me,
 in songs a gree,
 who walk'd the sea,



Has something far Thro' sunny morn
 I long, O, how
 di-vin-er now,
 the praises tell,
 I long once more,
 It bears me back
 Of sights and sounds
 To follow him
 to Gal-i-lee, to Gal-i-lee.
 in Gal-i-lee, in Gal-i-lee.
 in Gal-i-lee, in Gal-i-lee.

CHORUS.



O Gal-i - lee, sweet Gal-i - lee, Where Jesus loved so much to be,
 O Gal-i - lee, sweet Gal-i-lee, Where Jesus loved so much to be.

O Gal-i - lee, blue Gal-i - lee, Comeing thy song again to me.
O Gal-i - lee, blue Gal-i - lee, Comeing thy song again to me, again to me.

Sing with expression

ARM OF ZION.

Words and Music by G. W. LYON, by per.

1. Je - sus my Saviour, Look thou on me, Here I but wan - der, Far, far from Thee,
2. I'm but a stranger, Sad - ly I roam, Long - ing for Zi - en, Far from my home,
3. Lead me, my Sav - iour, Show me the way, That I may nev - er, Far from thee stray,

I am so wear - y, Sigh - ing for rest, Bless me, my Sav - iour, Come to my breast.
Pit - y my weakness, Strengthen my feet, That I may journey, To rest complete.
I fear no dan - ger, No rude a - larm, While I am cling - ing, Fast to Thine arm.

1. Care - worn trav - 'ler on life's o - cean, Bound for yon - der gold - en strand,
 2. Though the sky be dark and gloom - y, And the wild storms loud - ly roar,
 3. Trust in God and be not fear - ful, He will lend a help - ing hand,

Look be - yond the waves' com - mo - tion: Thou art near - ing that blest land.
 Look with hope - ful heart be - yond them: Thou art near - ing Zi - on's shore.
 Let thy heart be light and cheer - ful: Thou art near the bet - ter land.

REFRAIN.

Repeat pp.

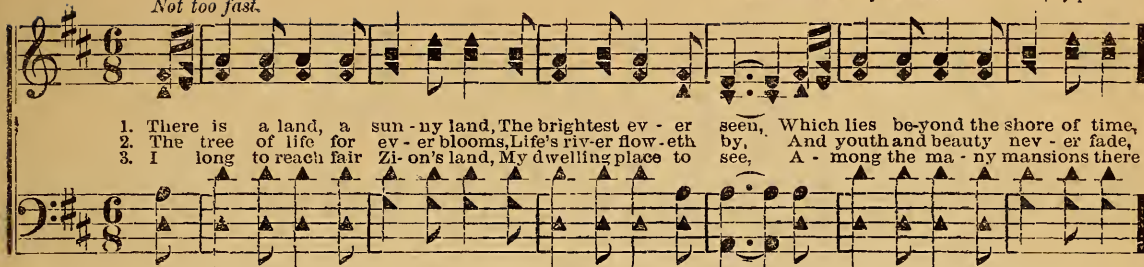
Near - ing, near - ing, near - ing, near - ing: Thou art near - ing Zi - on's land.

BEAUTIFUL LAND.

17

Words and Music by CHAS. EDW. FOLLOCK, by per.

Not too fast.



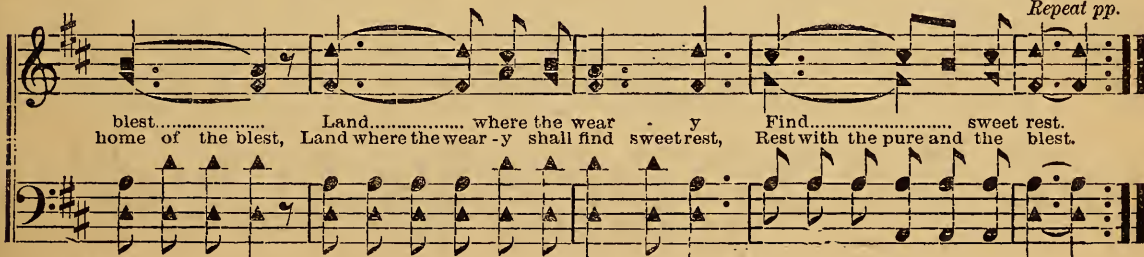
1. There is a land, a sun - ny land, The brightest ev - er seen, Which lies be - yond the shore of time,
 2. The tree of life for ev - er blooms, Life's riv - er flow - eth by, And youth and beauty nev - er fade,
 3. I long to reach fair Zi - on's land, My dwelling place to see, A - mong the ma - ny mansions there

CHORUS.



Be - yond cold Jor - dan's stream; } Beau - - ti - ful land..... Home..... of the
 For there they nev - er die, } O! that land, that beau - ti - ful land, O! that home, that
 Is one pre - pared for me,

Repeat pp.



blest..... Land..... where the wear - y Find..... sweet rest.
 home of the blest, Land where the wear - y shall find sweet rest, Rest with the pure and the blest.

1. { Am I a sol - dier of the cross, Hal - low'd cross, bless - ed cross, Am
And shall I fear to own His cause, Here be - low, here be - low, And
2. { Must I be car - ried to win the skies, Car - ried on, car - ried on, Must
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, Of His love, wond - 'rous love, While

I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - low'r of the Lamb?
shall I be fear - ried to own His cause, Or blush to keep His name?
oth - ers fought to win the prize, On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
ease, seas?

REFRAIN.

March - ing, we're march - ing to Zi - on, we're march - ing, yes, march - ing,
March - ing on, march - ing on, yes, march - ing on,

March - ing on, we're march - ing to Zi - on, And Je - sus is our song.

3 Sure I must fight if I would reign
Evermore, evermore,
Sure I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord!

I'll bear the cross, endure the pain
All the way, all the way,
I'll bear the cross, endure the pain
Supported by Thy word.

Andante.

SEARS.

MARSHALL. By per.

1. Calm on the list - 'ning ear of night Came heav'n's me - lo - dious strains,
2. Ce - les - tial choirs, from courts of a - bove, Shed sa - cred glo - ries there;

Where And wild an - gels with - a their stretch - es far Her sil - ver man in - tled the plains!
And an - gels with - a their spark - ling lyrics, Make mu - sic in the air.

1. Dust to dust with ash - es lay, Till the fi - nal judg - ment day;
 2. Let our tears fall on the grave, Let the wild winds moan and rave;
 3. God's sweet morn shall break at last, When times night of pain is past;

Till the trump of God shall sound, Break - ing ev - ry turf - sealed mound.
 These shall not out dis - turb the dull sleep, O'er which an - gels vig - ils keep.
 Then from the grave's gloom Souls shall wake in beau - teous bloom.

W. T. GIFFE.

THE PRAYER OF GETHSEMANE.

W. T. G. by per.

Moderato.

1. Oh, won - der - ful place where Je - sus prayed; Beau - ti - ful gar - den, Geth - sem - a - ne.
 2. Oh, bless - ed be e'er the place di - vine; Beau - ti - ful gar - den, Geth - sem - a - ne.
 3. Oh, "Not as I will, but as Thou wilt;" Beau - ti - ful prayer of Geth - sem - a - ne.

On Ol - i - vet's slope, by Ki - dron's side, Beau - ti - ful gar - den, Geth-sem - a - ne.
 Where Je - sus breathed forth that prayer sub-lime; Beau - ti - ful gar - den, Geth-sem - a - ne.
 May this be my prayer, by faith up-built; Beau - ti - ful prayer of Geth-sem - a - ne.

Slow.

"Fa - ther," he cried, as he ten - der - ly knelt, "Not as I will, but as Thou wilt."
 Fa - ther, I too would come nigh un - to Thee, Pray - ing the prayer of Geth-se - a - ne.
 Fa - ther, I pray for the faith of thy Son, Not that my will, but Thine be done.

This was his prayer in Geth-sem - a - ne; Beau - ti - ful prayer of Geth-sem - a - ne.
 "Not as I will," be it e'er my plea; Beau - ti - ful prayer of Geth-sem - a - ne.
 This was the prayer of Geth-sem - a - ne; Beau - ti - ful prayer of Geth-sem - a - ne.

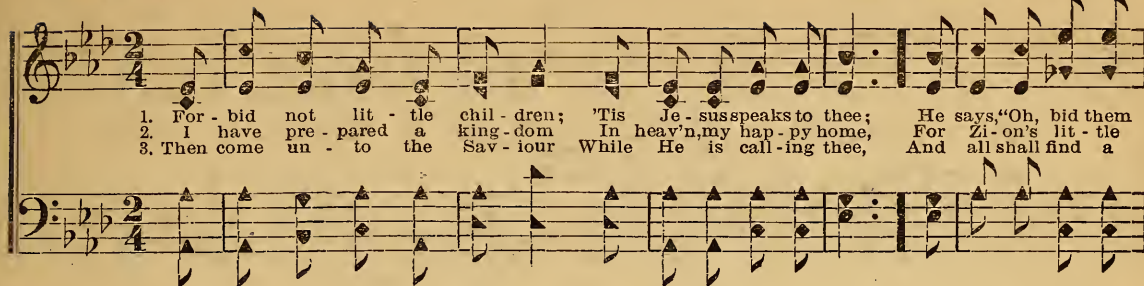
Vigorously.

1. Ch, spir - it of song, go forth thro' the land, Let thy mis - sion be for Je - sus; Tune ev - 'ry heart and
 2. Oh, spir - it of song, now strike loud your chords, Bring the wond'rous love of Jesus; Tell all the world that
 3. Sweet spir - it of song, per - vade ev - 'ry heart, Sweetly shed thine influence o'er us, Draw us to Christ the

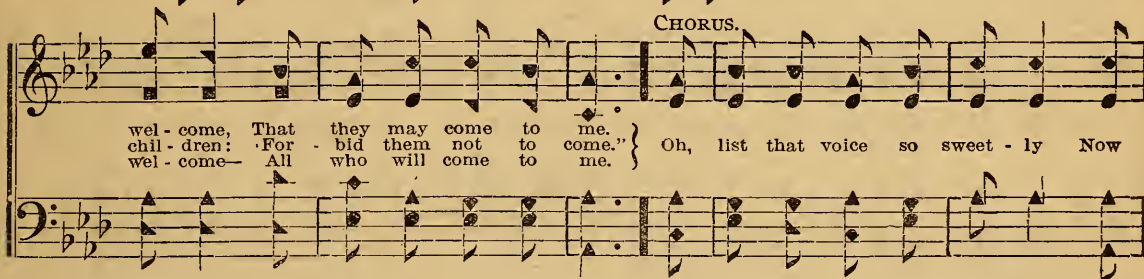
CHORUS.

voice to sing P - aise to Him who ever sees us. }
 wish to know, How from sin He kindly frees us. } Spir - it of song, we hail thy gladness! Spir - it of song to
 Son of God Let His banner go be - fore us. }

lighten our sad - ness: Help us to sing glad praise to Him, To whom all glo - ry should be giv - en.



1. For - bid not lit - tle chil - dren; 'Tis Je - sussespeaks to thee; He says, "Oh, bid them
 2. I have pre - pared a king - dom In heav'n, my hap - py home, For Zi - on's lit - tle
 3. Then come un - to the Sav - iour While He is call - ing thee, And all shall find a



CHORUS.

wel - come, That they may come to me. } Oh, list that voice so sweet - ly Now
 chil - dren; For - bid them not to come." }
 wel - come— All who will come to me. }



call - ing un - to thee! 'Tis Je - sus says, "For - bid not; Let them come un - to me."

1. Hail to the brightness of Zi-on's glad morn - ing, Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain;
 2. Hail to the brightness of Zi-on's glad morn - ing, Long by the prophets of Is-ra-el fore-told;

Hushed be the ac-cents of sor-row and mourning, Zi-on in triumph be-gins her mild reign.
 Hail to the mill-ions from bond-age re- turning, Gentiles and Jews the blest vis- ions be-hold.

Joy! joy! joy!

CHORUS.

Joy to the lands that dark-ness have lain! Joy to the lands that in dark-ness have lain!

Handwritten musical score for 'Zion's Gl'd Morning'. The score is written on two staves, Treble and Bass, in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the Treble staff, and the bass line is in the Bass staff. The lyrics are written below the Treble staff.

Hail! hail! hail! Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.

3 Lo! in the desert rich flowers are springing,
Streams ever copious are gliding along;
Loud from the mountain tops echoes are ringing,
Wastes rise in verdure and mingle in song.

4 See from all lands—from the isles of the ocean,
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high,
Fallen are the engines of war and commotion,
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

LITTLE BAND.

FLORENCE SHERLEY.

JOHN McPHERSON.

Handwritten musical score for 'Little Band'. The score is written on two staves, Treble and Bass, in B-flat major (two flats) and 2/4 time. The melody is in the Treble staff, and the bass line is in the Bass staff. The lyrics are written below the Treble staff.

1. We're a band of lit-tle sol-diers Work-ing for the Lord; If to Je-sus we are faith-ful, Great is our re-ward.
2. Oh, how dear-ly we should love Him, For He loves us so! He is wait-ing to re-ceive us, If to Him we go.
3. Hear me now, my pre-cious Sav-iour, Thy child would be; In His arms of love He'll bear us Home, His face to see.

1. Come chil - dren of Zi - on and help us to sing, Loud an - them of praise to our
 2. In re - gions of dark - ness, and sor - row and pains, We all lay in ru - in, in
 3. O come to the Sav - iour and take up the cross, Seek treas - ure in heav - en, count

Sav - iour and King, Whose life once was giv - en our souls to re - deem, And
 pris - on and chains, But Je - sus, has bought us with His pre - cious blood, The
 all else but loss; His mer - cy, in - vites us, then let us com - ply— Oh

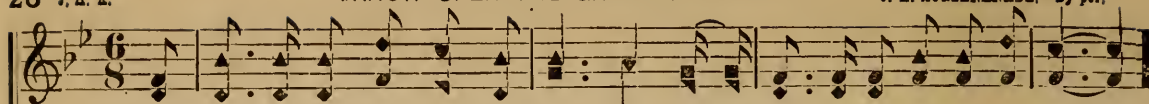
CHORUS.

bring us to heav - en to reign there with Him, } Come chil - dren of Zi - on and
 ran - som pro - vi - ded to bring us to God. }
 why should we lin - ger when it is so nigh. } Come chil - dren of Zi - on and help us to sing, Come

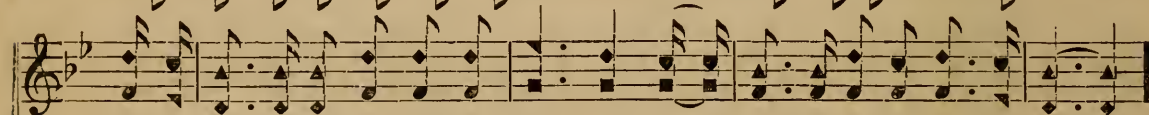
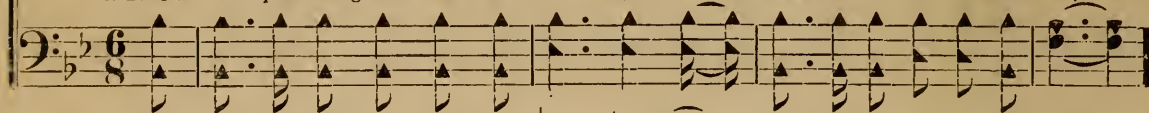
help us to sing, Chil - dren, chil - dren of
 chil-dren of Zi - on and help us to sing, Come children of Zi - on and help us to sing of

Zi - on and help us to sing. Come children of Zi - on and help us to sing, O
 Zi - on come help us to sing, O

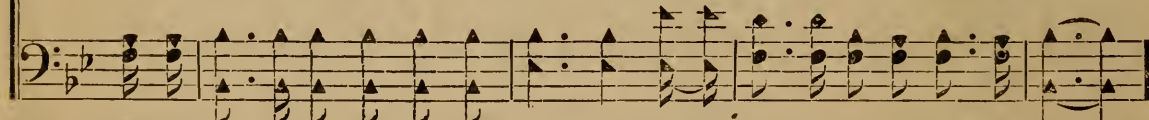
children come help us to sing, Loud an - thems of praise to our Sav - iour and King.
 chil - dren come help us to sing,



1. Throw o - pen the gates of the Cit - y The beau - ti - ful Cit - y of gold,
 2. Throw o - pen the gates of the Cit - y That its light may shine out on the way;
 3. Throw o - pen the gates of the Cit - y To the na - tions in dark-ness and gloom
 4. Throw o - pen the gates of the Cit - y Let the guests who are bid - den come in;



That the right-eous and ho - ly may en - ter, Where the glo - ries e - ter - nal un - fold.
 For the prod - i - gal, wea - ry of wand - 'ring, Will re - turn to the Fa - ther to - day.
 They are hear - ing the news of sal - va - tion, And glad - ly to Je - sus they come.
 Soon the Bridegroom and Bride will be read - y, And the feast of the mar - riage be - gin.



REFRAIN.



Let the light of the won - der - ful Cit - y Guide the pen - i - tents wea - ry and lone,





Till they share the bright glo - ry sur - round - ing The King on His beau - ti - ful throne.

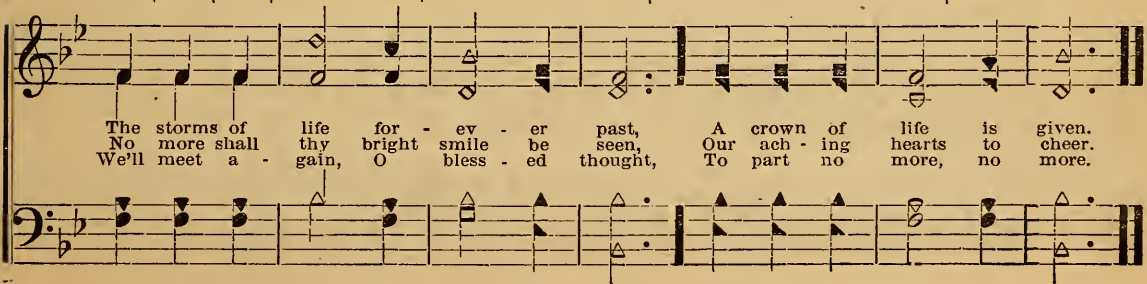
J. P. LANE.

DARLING.

A. F. OLINGER.



1. Thou'rt gone to rest, sweet dar - ling child, Gone to thy rest in heaven,
 2. No more shall thy sweet voice heard, No more thy form ap - pear,
 3. But when this storm - y voyage be past, And life's sad dream is o'er,



The storms of life for - ev - er past, A crown of life is given.
 No more shall thy bright smile seen, Our ach - ing hearts to cheer.
 We'll meet a gain, O bless - ed thought, To part no more, no more.

1. Shall we meet you in the morn-ing o-ver there, Where the mists and gloom-y shadows flee a-way?
 2. When we meet our loved on the heav-en-ly strand, Will their fa-cies seem fa-mil-lar as of old?
 3. Shall we gaze up-on the dear Re-deem-er's face, He who bore our guilt and shame upon the tree?

Shall we greet you in the home of beau-ty rare, In the land wherelivesand reigns E-ter-nal Day?
 Shall we know them there a-mid the hap-py band, Who for-ev-er sing His praise to harps of Gold?
 Shall we sing the prais-es of Re-deem-ing Grace, Through the count-less a-ges of e-ter-ni-ty?

CHORUS.

Yes, we'll meet you in the morning of bright Zion's endless day, When the mists and gloomy shadows have forever passed away;
 Yes, we'll know them &c.,
 Yes, we'll see Him &c.,

SHALL WE MEET YOU? Concluded.

31

In the home where we shall evermore abide.

Musical score for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with a final cadence. The lyrics are printed below the staff.

In the land of fadeless beauty just across the swelling tide, In the home of glad immortals there we'll evermore abide.

In the home where we shall evermore abide.

TAYLOR. C. M.

A. S. KIEFFER.

Musical score for the second system, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is composed of quarter and eighth notes, with a final cadence. The lyrics are printed below the staff.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to me!
 2. O when, thou cit - y of my God, Shall I Thy courts as - cend,
 3. Why should I shrink at pain and woe? Or feel at death dis - may?

Musical score for the third system, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is composed of quarter and eighth notes, with a final cadence. The lyrics are printed below the staff.

When shall my la - bors have an end, In joy, and peace, and Thee.
 Where con - gre - ga - tions ne'er break up, And Sab - baths have no end?
 I've Zi - on's good - ly land in view, And realms of end - less day.

1. Come all ye children, chant the refrain, Sound ye His praises glad - ly a - gain, He who in heav'n and
 2. Hap - py our hearts this glad Children's day, Flow'rs in pro - fu - sion, bright in ar - ray, Sun - light is gleaming
 3. Shout, shout hosan - na, Tell of His love, All of His blessings faith - ful - ly prove, All of our needs doth

CHORUS.

earth doth reign, Now claims our grate - ful lays,
 where we stray, To glad - den all a - round, } Shout, shout His prais - es, Joy - ful - ly sing,
 He sup - ply, Who rules a - bove the sky, }

Chil - dren of Zi - on your offering bring, Je - sus who loves us, we'll crown our King, And praise His holy name.

1. Where the gold-en bells are ring - ing, Where the crys-tal wa-ters flow, I can hear the child-ren
 2. On the sea of glass I see them, Shin-ing brighter than the sun, Filled with ho-ly ex-ul-
 3. O ye white-robed Zi-on chil-dren! Ye be-hold the Saviour's face; Sing, ye chor-is-ters of
 4. Soon, ye loved ones, we will join you, We will come and swell your throng; Christ shall be our end-less

CHORUS.

sing-ing, Those who left us long a-go. }
 ta-tion, End-less bless-ed-ness be-gun. } "Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah!" Hark! the white-robed
 heav-en, Sing the won-ders of His grace.
 cho-rus, God our ev-er-last-ing song.

child-rens sweetly sing-ing, "Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry to our King!"

A HOME IN HEAVEN.

"In my Father's house are many mansions."

T. C. O'NEALE, by per.

Joyfully.

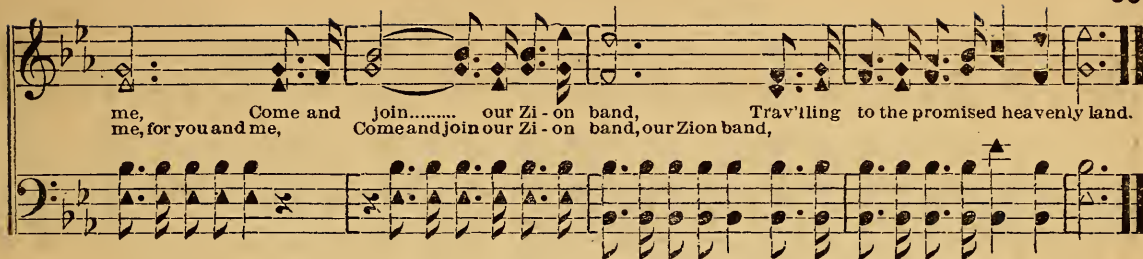
1. A home in heaven! what a joy - ful thought, As the poor man toils in his wea - ry lot,
 2. A home in heaven! as the suffer - er lies, On his bed of pain and up - lifts his eyes
 3. A home in heaven! when our treas - ures fade, And our wealth and fame in the dust are laid,
 4. A home in heaven! when our friends have fled To the cheer - less gloom of the mould'ring dead,

Ritard ad lib.

His heart op - pressed, and by an - guish driven From his home be - low to his home in heaven.
 To that bright home, what a joy is given, With the bless - ed thought of a home in heaven.
 When strength de - cays and our health is riven, We are hap - py still with a home in heaven.
 We rest in hope on the prom - ise given, We shall meet up there in our home in heaven.

CHORUS.

Trav'ling on..... so glad and free, To a home..... for you and
 Trav'ling on so glad and free, so glad and free, To a home for you and



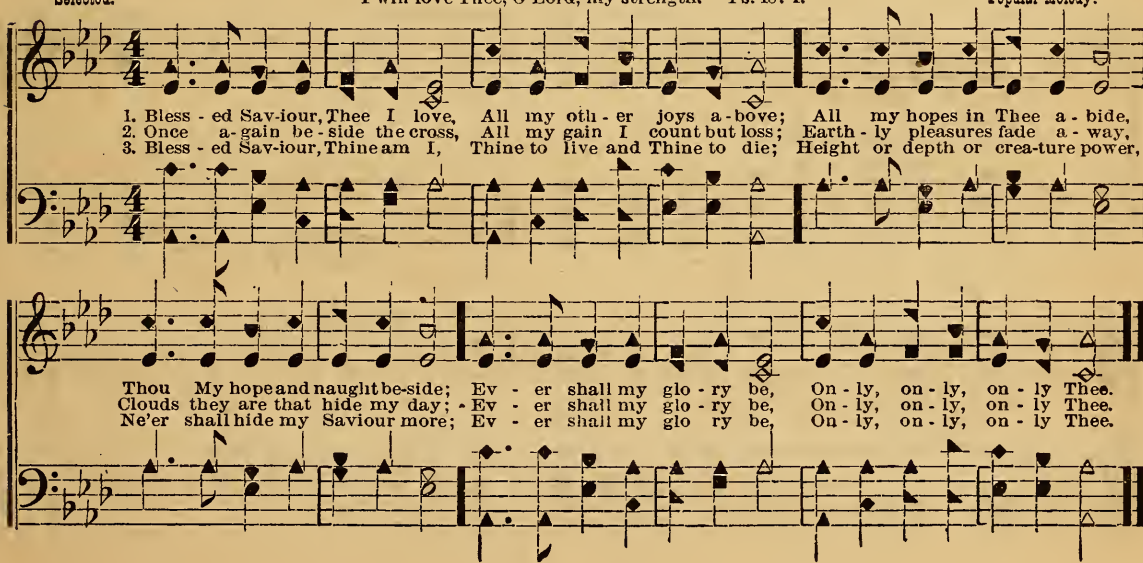
me, Come and join..... our Zi-on band, Trav'ling to the promised heavenly land.
me, for you and me, Come and join our Zi-on band, our Zion band,

BLESSED SAVIOUR, THEE I LOVE.

Selected.

"I will love Thee, O Lord, my strength."—Ps. 18: 1.

Popular Melody.



1. Bless - ed Sav-iour, Thee I love, All my oth - er joys a - bove; All my hopes in Thee a - bide,
2. Once a - gain be - side the cross, All my gain I count but loss; Earth - ly pleasures fade a - way,
3. Bless - ed Sav-iour, Thine am I, Thine to live and Thine to die; Height or depth or crea-ture power,

Thou My hope and naught be-side; Ev - er shall my glo - ry be, On - ly, on - ly, on - ly Thee.
Clouds they are that hide my day; - Ev - er shall my glo - ry be, On - ly, on - ly, on - ly Thee.
Ne'er shall hide my Saviour more; Ev - er shall my glo - ry be, On - ly, on - ly, on - ly Thee.

1. We are march - ing home to Zi - on, To the bless - ed land a - bove, Where the
 2. We are march - ing home to Zi - on, With the cross of Christ be - fore, Christ the

pure and beau - ti - ful For - ev - er dwell in peace and love. We are
 Lord of life and glo - ry, Who our heav - y ran - som bore. We are

march - ing home to Zi - on, Sing - ing ev - er, as we go, To the
 march - ing home to Zi - on, To the land of end - less day, And the

MARCHING ON TO ZION. Concluded.

37

Lamb that died to save us, Who can wash us white as the snow.
lov - ing Sav - iour leads us, He will show us all the way.

CHORUS.
March - ing home we're march - ing home,

March - ing home, we're march - ing home, March - ing home to Zi - on, To the

land that is fair - er than this; land full of beau - ty and bliss.

yes, fair - er than this;

* The small notes in the Bass should be used in the repeat.

"JERUSALEM, THE GOLDEN."

Mrs. A. L. DOLD.

J. E. FILLMORE, by per.

1. High o'er the hills of Zi - on, Be - fore our wea - ry eyes, O fair, e - ter - nal
 2. So fair art thou, O Zi - on, So beau - ti - ful, so blest! So glo - rious are thy
 3. To - day we toil in sad - ness, To - day we tur - dens bear; To - mor - row - ah, to -

CHORUS.

cit - y, Thy walls of glo - ry rise! } "Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en," O
 por - tals Thro' which we pass to rest.
 - mor - row! My soul, we shall be there.

Zi - on bright and fair, Thy walls are all of jas - per, O when shall I be there!

1. Just one word be - fore we part, Just a word for Je - sus; 'Twas His blood that
 2. I will tell to young and old, Tell the praise of Je - sus; 'Twas His blood for
 3. Though I wan-dered far from Him, Far a - way from Je - sus; Yet He died that
 4. Then I heard the Sav - iour say, "Will you come to Je - sus;" Take the yoke and

cleansed my heart, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus! 'Twas His blood, 'Twas His blood,
 saved my soul, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus! 'Twas His blood, 'Twas His love,
 all my sin, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus! Je - sus died, Je - sus died,
 Him o - bey, Will you come to Je - sus! Will you come, Will you come,

'Twas the blood of Je - sus, 'Twas His blood that cleansed my heart, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.
 'Twas the love of Je - sus, 'Twas His love that saved my soul, 'Twas the love of Je - sus.
 Je - sus died to save me, Je - sus died for all my sins, Je - sus died to save me.
 Will you come to Je - sus? Take His yoke and Him o - bey, Will you come to Je - sus?

I'M REDEEMED.

R. A. GLENN.

1. I'll sing, I'll sing to my Sav-our's praise, I'm re - deem'd, I'm re - deem'd,
 2. I'll sing His love for He set me free, I'm re - deem'd, I'm re - deem'd,
 3. I'll tell His prais-es while here be - low, I'm re - deem'd, I'm re - deem'd,
 4. O sing, ye saints, sing a - gain with me, I'm re - deem'd, I'm re - deem'd,

For He has led me from sin's dark ways, I'm re - deem'd, I'm re - deem'd!
 He paid the price on the cru - el tree, I'm re - deem'd, I'm re - deem'd!
 And shout a - new when to heav'n I go, I'm re - deem'd, I'm re - deem'd!
 And tell that par - don is full and free, I'm re - deem'd, I'm re - deem'd!

CHORUS.

I'm re - deem'd,..... I'm re - deem'd!..... Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men,.....
 I'm re-deem'd, I'm re-deem'd! A-men,

Musical score for "I'm Redeemed" in G major, 2/4 time. The score consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style with many eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with mostly quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

I'm re - deem'd,..... I'm re - deem'd!..... I'm re-deem'd!
I'm re-deem'd, I'm re-deem'd!

I'm re-deem'd thro' the blood of the Lamb.

SANCTIFICATION. S. M.

ISAAC H. McLAIN.

Musical score for "Sanctification" in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style with many eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with mostly quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy, Who
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill - O
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to re - live; And
4. Help me to watch and pray, And Thy self Thy - ly, As -

gave His Son my soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
may O, Thy all my pow'rs en - gage To Mas - ters will!
- sured, if I serv - ant, Lord, trust be - tray, I ac - count - er give.
die.

INVITING ANGELS.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

*Slow. p**m**p*

1. The glo - rious light of Zi - on, Is spread - ing all a - round, And sin - ners now are
 2. The standard of King Je - sus, Tri - umph - ant doth a - rise, And mourn - ers crowd a -
 3. The suf - fering bleed - ing Sav - iour, Who died on Cal - va - ry, Is now pro - claimed to

*f*CHORUS. *Allegro.*

heark - ning it, Un - to the gos - pel sound, To see the saints in glo - ry, And
 - round it, With To bit - ter groans and cries, sin - ners To set the guilt - y free.

rit.....

an - gels stand in - vit - ing, The an - gels stand in - vit - ing To wel - come pil - grims home.

VOLUNTEERS.

WM. BRADSHAW.
Harmonized by E. T. HILDEBRAND.

43

1. { Hark! lis - ten to the trum - pe - ters! They sound for vol - un - teers! }
 On Zi - on's bright and flow - ry mount, Be - hold the of fi - cers: }
 2. { It sets my heart all in a flame: A sol - dier I will be: }
 I will en - list, gird on my arms, And fight for lib - er - ty. }

Their hors - es white, their garments bright, With crown and bow they stand, En - list - ing sol - diers
 They want no cowards in their band, (They will their col - ors fly,) But call for val - ient -

for their King, To march for Ca - naan's land.
 heart-ed men, Who're not a - fraid to die.

3 The armies now are in parade,
 How martial they appear;
 All arm'd and dress'd in uniform
 They look like men of war:
 They follow their great General,
 The great Eternal Lamb,
 His garments stain'd with own blood,
 King Jesus is his name.

1. Zi - on, beau - ti - ful Zi - on Great cit - - y of our King,
 2. Zi - on, beau - ti - ful Zi - on Our ev - - er - last - ing rest,
 3. Zi - on, beau - ti - ful Zi - on When shall the ransomed flee

We long to be join the cho - rus Un - - num - ber'd an - gels sing.
 Our home to be - yond the shad - ows A - - mong - ber'd the good and blest.
 With last - ing joy and sing - ing - To - find their rest in Thee.

Beau - ti - ful Zi - - - on built a - bove, Beau - ti - ful cit - - -

Beau - ti - ful Zi - on built a - bove, Beauti - ful cit - y that I love, Beau - ti - ful Zi - on home above,

- y that I love,..... Beau - ti - ful tem - - - ple for the blest.....

Beau - ti - ful tem - ple for the blest, Beau - ti - ful home of bliss - ful rest, Beau - ti - ful tem - ple for the blest,

Beau - ti - ful home..... of bliss - ful rest.

Beau - ti - ful home of bliss - ful rest, Beau - ti - ful tem - ple for the blest.

FAREWELL. 6s & 4s.

A. S. KIEFFER.

1. Farewell! we meet no more On this side heav'n, The parting scene is o'er, The last sad look is giv'n.
2. Farewell! my soul will weep, While mem'-ry lives; From wounds that sink so deep, No earthly hand relieves.
3. Farewell! oh may we meet In heav'n a - bove, And therein un - ion sweet, Sing of a Saviour's love.

1. O come, and go with us to Zi - on! 'Tis there we are go - ing to - day; The Saviour is leading us
 2. The cross of the Saviour our watchword; The truth of the Bible our guide; The blessed Redeemer our
 3. O come, and par-take of the glo - ry That shines from the radiant throne; And march with us upward to

CHORUS.

on - ward, O come, and go with us to - day.
 Lead - er, The same that on Cal - va - ry died. } Come a - long, come a -
 Zi - on, Where Je - sus his faith - ful will own. } Come a - long,

long, Come thou with us to - day, To the beau - ti - ful cit - y of Zi - on, To the
 come along, come thou with us to - day,

land wheretheransomed of Je - sus find rest, To the home of the good, and the true, and the blest,

This system contains the first two staves of music. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and the same key signature, featuring a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

Come, and go with us, Come, and go with us, O come, and go with us to Zi - on! Come a -

This system contains the next two staves of music. The treble staff continues the melody with some rests and a repeat sign. The bass staff continues the accompaniment, ending with a half note.

long..... come a - long..... To the beau - ti - ful cit - y of Zi - on.
come a - long, come a - long,

This system contains the final two staves of music. The treble staff features long horizontal lines (fermas) over the first two measures, indicating a pause or breath. The melody resumes with eighth notes. The bass staff continues the accompaniment, ending with a final chord and a double bar line.

THERE IS A SWEET REST.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. There's a bright e - ter - nal day, Just be - yond the shin - ing shore, Where the good are
 2. When I reach that shin - ing shore, Safe at home for - ev - er more; Oh, how sweet will
 3. Meet me at the pearl - y gate, Where the loved and blest a - wait; Meet me where there's

CHORUS.

safe at home, Nev - er more on earth to roam.
 be thy rest, With fair Zi - on's chil - dren blest.
 peace and love, In that home pre - pared a - bove. } There is a sweet rest. There is a sweet

sweet rest,

rest, Oh, beau - ti - ful rest, That a - waits the good and the blest.

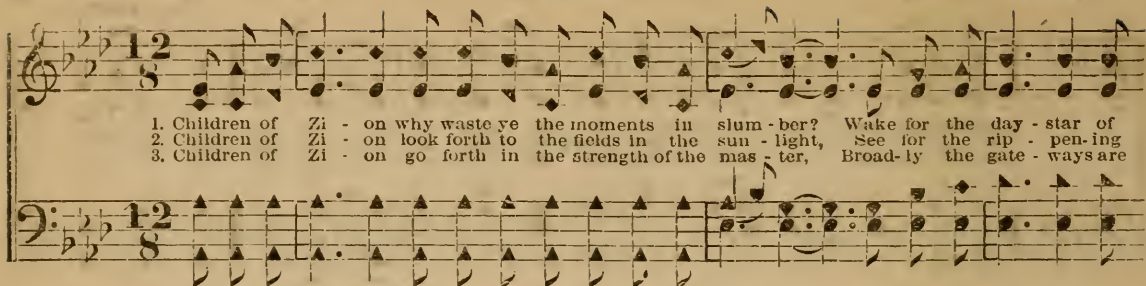
sweet rest, sweet rest,

1. Glo-ri-ous things of thee are spok-en, Zi-on, cit-y of our God; He whose word can-
 2. See, the streams of liv-ing wa-ters, Spring-ing from e-ter-nal love, Still sup-ply thy
 3. Round each hab-i-ta-tion hov-ri-ng, See the cloud and fire ap-pear! For a glo-ry

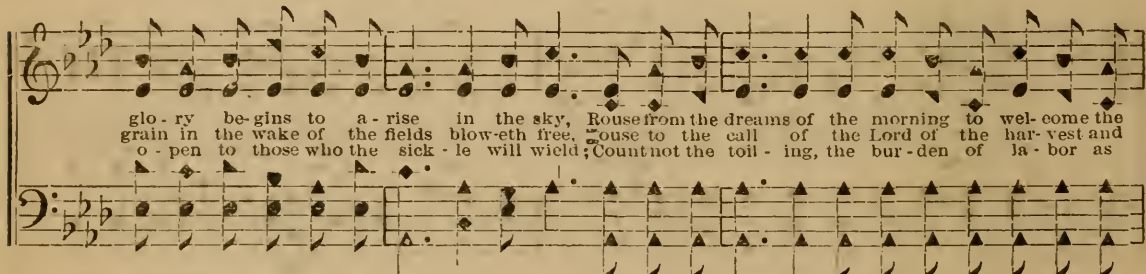
- not be bro-ken, Form'd thee for his own a-bode. On the Rock of A-ges, found-ed, What can shake thy
 sons and daughters, And all fear of want remove; Who can faint while such a riv-er Ev-er flows, our
 and a cov-ri-ng, Show-ing that the Lord is near. He who gives us dai-ly man-na, He who lis-tens

sure re-pose? With sal-va-tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
 thirst t'assuage? Grace, which, like the Lord the Giv-er, Nev-er falls from age to age.
 when we cry, Let him hear the loud Ho-san-na Ris-ing to the throne on high.

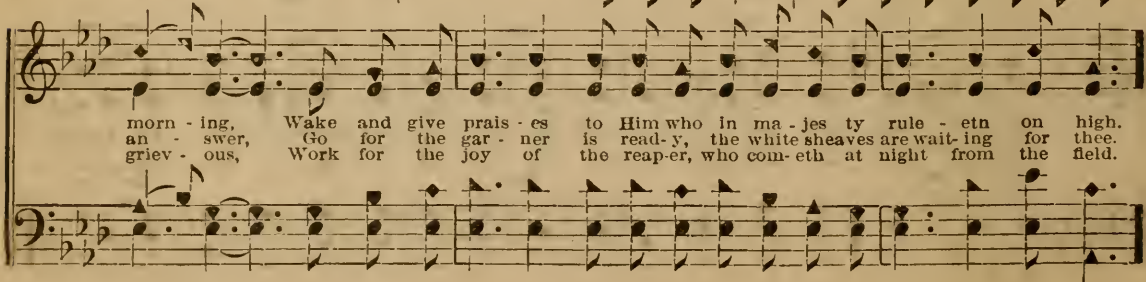
4



1. Children of Zi - on why waste ye the moments in slum - ber? Wake for the day - star of
 2. Children of Zi - on look forth to the fields in the sun - light, See for the rip - pen - ing
 3. Children of Zi - on go forth in the strength of the mas - ter, Broad - ly the gate - ways are



glo - ry be - gins to a - rise in the sky, Rouse from the dreams of the morning to wel - come the
 grain in the wake of the fields blow - eth free, Haste to the call of the Lord of the har - vest and
 o - pen to those who the sick - le will wield, Count not the toil - ing, the bur - den of la - bor as



morn - ing, Wake and give prais - es to Him who in ma - jes - ty rule - etn on high.
 an - swer, Go for the gar - ner is read - y, the white sheaves are wait - ing for thee.
 griev - ous, Work for the joy of the reap - er, who com - eth at night from the field.

WAKE! CHILDREN OF ZION Concluded.

51

CHORUS.

Children of Zi - on re - joice in your tri - umph and sing; Loud o - ver
Children of Zi - on re - joice in your tri - umph and sing

sor - row and sigh - ing your pae - an of vic - to - ry ring, Shout the glad tid - ings Mes -
Loud o - ver sor - row and sigh - ing your pae - an of vic - to - ry ring, Shout the glad

- si - ah o'er Zi - on is king, Im - man - uel reign - eth to - day.
tid - ings Mes - si - ah o'er Zi - on is King, reigneth to - day.

"Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth is Mount Zion, on the sides of the north, the city of the great King."—Ps. 48: 2.

1. Here a - mid all our cares, toils and tri - als of life, In a world full of sor - row and sigh - ing;
 2. Though we live in a land of temp - ta - tion and pain, Land of mourn - ing and weep - ing and dy - ing;
 3. Oh, I long to go there, to that Cit - y a - bove, Where we'll dwell with our friends at the fount - ain!

We re - joice in the hope of a bright bet - ter day, When we meet in the Cit - y of Zi - on!
 We will bear them with pa - tience for soon they'll be o'er, When we meet in the Cit - y of Zi - on!
 And re - joice ev - er - more in that bright land of love, Sing and praise in the Cit - y of Zi - on!

CHORUS.

Zi - on, Cit - y of light, Ho - ly land of de - light, Free from sor - row and pain, sin and dy - ing;

Oh, I long to go there, dwell with loved ones in the light, In that cit-y, the cit-y of Zi-on!

ZION'S LIGHT.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

FINE.

1. { That glo - rious day is draw - ing nigh, When Zi - on's light shall come, }
 D.C.—Clothed as a rise and Je - shine on high, Bright as the morn - ing sun, }
 2. { The King who wears, the Je - ru - sa - lem, All glo - rious shall de - scend, }
 D.C.—And the ho - ly cit - y shall did crown, The az - ures flam - ing bow, }
 D.C.—And all His chil - dren join to sing, And To bless His church be - low; }
 Zi - on shout for joy.

The north and south their sons re - sign, And earth's foun - da - tions bend;
 When Zi - on's bleed - ing, conq - 'ring King, Shall sin and death de - stroy;

1. Watch - man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are, Trav - 'ler, o'er yon
 2. Watch - man, tell us of the night; High - er yet that star as - cends. Trav - 'ler, bless - ed
 3. Watch - man, tell us of the night, For the morn - ing seems to dawn. Trav - 'ler, dark - ness

mountain's height, See the glo - ry - beam - ing star. Watch - man, does its beau - teous ray Aught of hope or
 ness and light, Peace and truth, its course portends. Watch - man, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that
 takes its light; Doubt and ter - ror are withdrawn. Watch - man, let thy wand'ring cease; Hie thee to fair

joy fore - tell? Trav - 'ler, yes: It brings the day.— Prom - ised day of Is - ra - el.
 gave them birth? Trav - 'ler, a - ges are its own: See! it bursts o'er all the world.
 Zi - on's home. Trav - 'ler lo! the Prince of peace, Lo! the Son of God is come.

FINE

1. { When e'er we meet you al - ways say, "What's the news? What's the news?" }
 D.C.—And tri - umph o - ver death and hell, "That's the news! That's the news!" }
 2. { The Lamb was slain on Cal - va - ry; That's the news! That's the news! }
 D.C.—But now He's ris - en from the dead— That's the news! That's the news! }

D.C.

Oh, I have got good news to tell, My Sav - iour has done all things well,
 'Twas there His pre - cious blood was shed, 'Twas there He bowed His sa - cred head,

3 To Zion our great Captain's gone—
 That's the news! That's the news!
 He's pass'd triumphant to His throne,—
 That's the news! That's the news!
 And on that throne He will remain,
 Until as judge He comes again,
 Attended by a dazzling train—
 That's the news! That's the news!

4 His works reviving all around—
 That's the news! That's the news!
 And many have redemption found—
 That's the news! That's the news!

And since their souls have caught the flame,
 They shout "Hosanna" to His name,
 And all around they spread His fame—
 That's the news! That's the news!

5 The Lord has pardon'd all my sins—
 That's the news! That's the news!
 I feel the witness now within—
 That's the news! That's the news!
 And since He took my sins away,
 And taught me how to watch and pray,
 I'm happy now from day to day—
 That's the news! That's the news!

1. We're trav'ling home to heav'n a - bove, We're on our way to Zi - on, To sing a Sav-iour's
 2. We're go - ing to the plains of light, We're on our way to Zi - on, Where per - fect day ex -
 3. The way to heaven is straight and plain, We're on our way to Zi - on, Re - pent, be - lieve, be -

dy - ing love, Come go with us to Zi - on, Mil - lions have reached that blest a - bode, And
 - cludes the night Come go with us to Zi - on, The crown of life we then shall wear And
 born a - gain Come go with us to Zi - on, The Sav - iour cries a - loud to thee "Take

CHORUS.

millions more are on the road,
 all the joys of heaven we'll share,
 up thy cross and fol - low Me." } To Zi - on, to Zi - on, Come go with us to

Musical score for 'ON THE WAY TO ZION. Concluded.' in G major, 2/4 time. The score consists of a treble and a bass staff. The melody is simple and repetitive, with lyrics written below the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Zi - on, To Zi - on, to Zi - on, Come go with us to Zi - on.

LOVER OF ZION.

Unknown.

DUET.

Musical score for 'LOVER OF ZION.' in B-flat major, 2/4 time. The score is a duet, with a treble and a bass staff. The melody is simple and repetitive, with lyrics written below the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

1. My be - lov - ed, wilt Thou own me, When my heart is all de - filed? Tho' Thy dy - ing
 2. My be - lov - ed, pass be - fore me, Nev - er from my sight re - move! Ma - ny wa - ters
 3. My be - lov - ed, now en - due me, With thine own at - trac - tive charms; May Thy Spir - it

Musical score for 'LOVER OF ZION.' in B-flat major, 2/4 time. The score is a duet, with a treble and a bass staff. The melody is simple and repetitive, with lyrics written below the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

love has won me, Tho' Thy dy - ing love has won me, And has made me Zi - on's child?
 flow - ing o'er me, Ma - ny wa - ters flow - ing o'er me, Can - not quench my burning love.
 sweet - ly woo me, May Thy Spir - it sweet - ly woo me, Fold me in 'Thy shel - tering arms.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful land on high, To its glo - ries I fain would fly,
 2. There's a beau - ti - ful land on high, I shall en - ter it by and by,
 3. There's a beau - ti - ful land on high, Then why should I fear to die:

When by sor - rows press'd down I long for my crown, In that beau - ti - ful land on high.
 There with friends, hand in hand I shall walk on the strand, In that beau - ti - ful land on high.
 When death is the way to the realms of day In that beau - ti - ful land on high.

In that beau - ti - ful land I'll be From earth and its cares set free; My Je - sus hath gone to

Musical notation for the song 'Zion-Land'. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics 'Zi - on on high, To make a blest home for me.' are written below the notes.

4 There's a beautiful land on high,
And my kindred its bliss enjoy;
Methinks I now see how they're waiting for me,
In that beautiful land on high.

5 There's a beautiful land on high,
And tho' I here oft weep and sigh,
My Jesus hath said that no tears shall be shed,
In that beautiful land on high.

6 There's a beautiful land on high,
Where we never shall say, "good bye"
When over the river we're happy forever,
In that beautiful land on high.

HILL OF ZION.

W. H. KIEFFER.

Musical notation for the song 'Hill of Zion'. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of three flats (Bb, Eb, Ab) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;
2. It tells me of Sav-our's love, Who died to set me free;
3. This name shall shed its fra-grance still A-long this thorn-y road;

It sounds like mu-sic in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth.
It tells me of his pre-cious blood, The sin-ner's per-fect plea.
And smooth the way to Zi-on's hill, And lead me up to God.

1. Be with me ev - 'ry mo - ment, Sav - iour mine, Hold thou my trembling hand, Still
 2. Be with me ev - 'ry mo - ment, Day by day, Up - hold me with Thy grace, On
 3. Be with me ev - 'ry mo - ment, Bless - ed One, And teach my heart to say, Thy

REFRAIN.

firm - in Thine, } Be with me ev - 'ry mo - ment Of ev - 'ry pass - ing hour, And
 Zi - on's be way, done.

keep me, Saviour, keep me By Thy un - fail - ing power.

4 In moments of temptation,
 Let me hide
 Within the Rifted Rock,
 And there abide.

5 Be with me every moment,
 When I tread
 The silent vale of death,
 Where Thou hast led.

6 Be with me every moment,
 'Till I rise
 To my eternal home
 Beyond the skies.

1. Je - sus my ref - uge e - ter - nal, Hopes when all oth - ers have flown, Strong is my faith in thy
 2. Oft when thy spir - it de - scend - ing, Brings me a tok - en of love, O how my soul in its
 3. Je - sus my ref - uge e - ter - nal, Firm shall my an - chor a - bide, What though life's perils o'er -
 4. Je - sus my ref - uge e - ter - nal, Day - spring of mer - cy di - vine, While in thy vineyard I

REFRAIN.

prom - ise, There I am cling - ing a - lone. Watch - ing and wait - ing,
 rap - ture, Dreams of the Zi - on a - bove.
 take me, Safe in Thy shel - ter I'll hide. atching and waiting, watch - ing and wait - ing,
 la - bor. O what a com - fort is mine.

Longing, my Saviour, for Thee, Watch - ing and wait - ing, Come in thy beauty to me.....
 my Saviour for Thee, Watching and waiting, watching and waiting, in beauty to me.

1. { Re - joice, my friends, the Lord is King, Let all pre - pare to take Him in;
 2. { Let Ja - cob rise, and Zi - on sing, And all the world with praise ring.
 3. { Our souls feel hap - py while we sing, We feel that we are on the wing;
 1. { We'll shout sal - va - tion to our King, Till we to heav'n our tro - pies bring;
 2. { There all the saints shall join in one, And sing with Mos - es round the throne;
 3. { Their trou - bles are for - ev - gone They'll shine with God's e - ter - nal Son,

Then glo - ry to Je - sus give, Then glo - ry to Je - sus give,

We'll praise the Lord through end - less days, And glo - ry to Je - sus give.

PARTING HAND

63

JOSEPH FUNK. FINE.

1. { My Christ - ian friends in bonds of love, Whose hearts in sweet-est un - ion join,
 D. C.—Yet Your friend - ship's like a draw - ing band, Yet we must take the part - ing hand,
 when I know that we must part, You draw like chords a - round my heart.

2. { How sweet the hours have pass'd a - way, Since we have met to watch and pray;
 D. C.—But How loathe we are to leave the place, Where Je - sus shows His smil - ing face;
 du - ty makes me un - der - stand, That we must take the part - ing hand,

3. { And since it is God's ho - ly will We must be part - ed for a - while,
 D. C.—In In sweet sub - mis - sion all as one, We'll say our Fath - er's will be done.
 on, we'll gain sweet Zi - on's shore, Where part - ing shall be known no more.

D. C.

Your com - pany's sweet, your un - ion dear, Your songs de - light - ful to my ear;
 O could I stay with friends so kind, How would it cheer my droop - ing mind.
 Dear chil - dren bound in Christ - ian ties, Who seek for man - sions in the skies.

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